168
POPEYE
WHITMAN
90069

60¢

POPEYE
THE SAILOR

The Sea Hag torpedoes Popeye's fishing plans!

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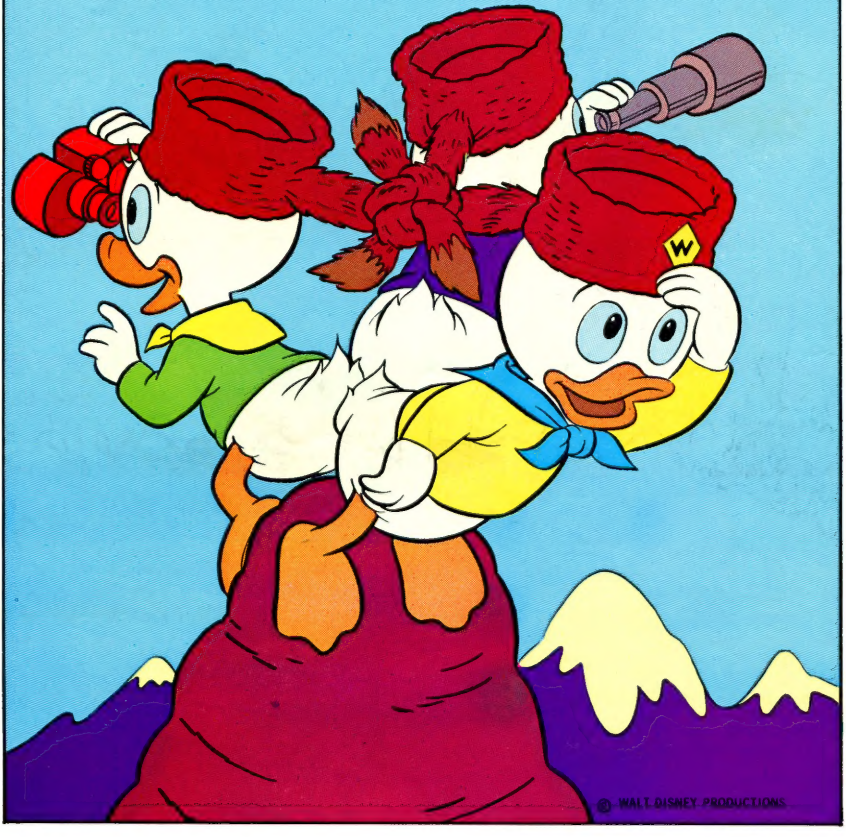
WALT DISNEY

HUEY, DEWEY and LOUIE JUNIOR WOODCHUCKS

They're looking for you!
And you'll find them in
WHITMAN COMICS



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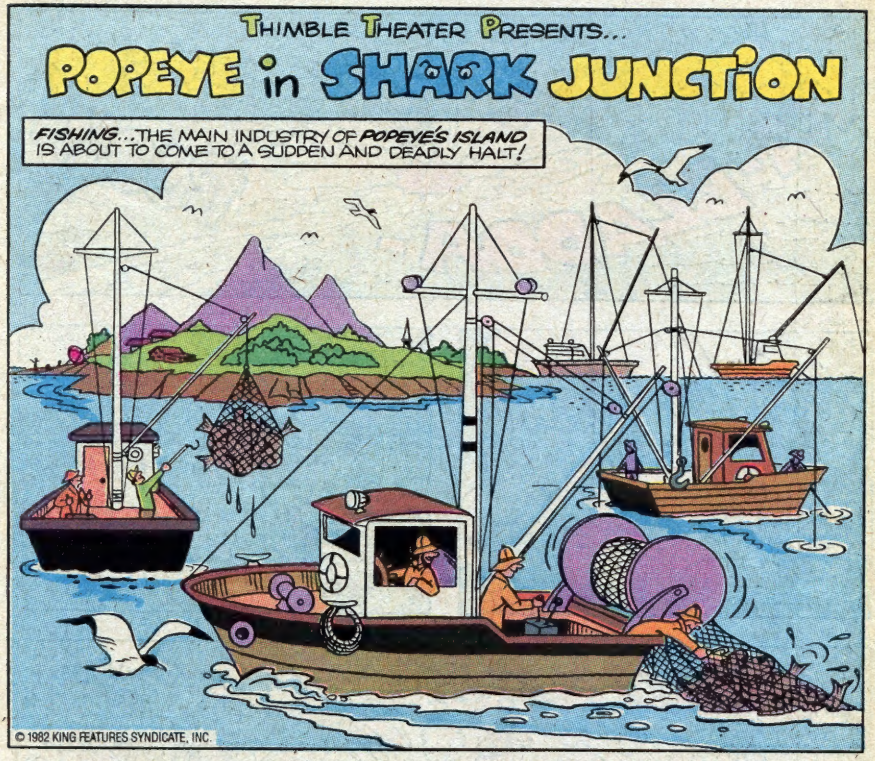
THIMBLE THEATER PRESENTS...

POPEYE in SHARK JUNCTION


FISHING...THE MAIN INDUSTRY OF POPEYE'S ISLAND IS ABOUT TO COME TO A SUDDEN AND DEADLY HALT!
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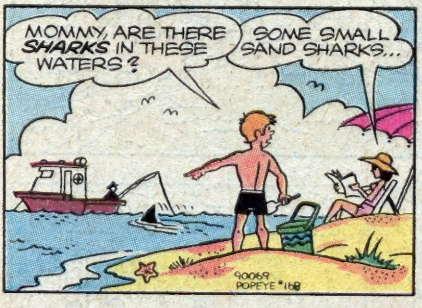

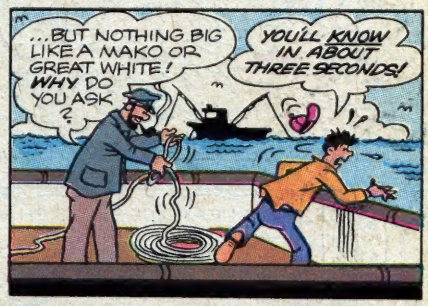

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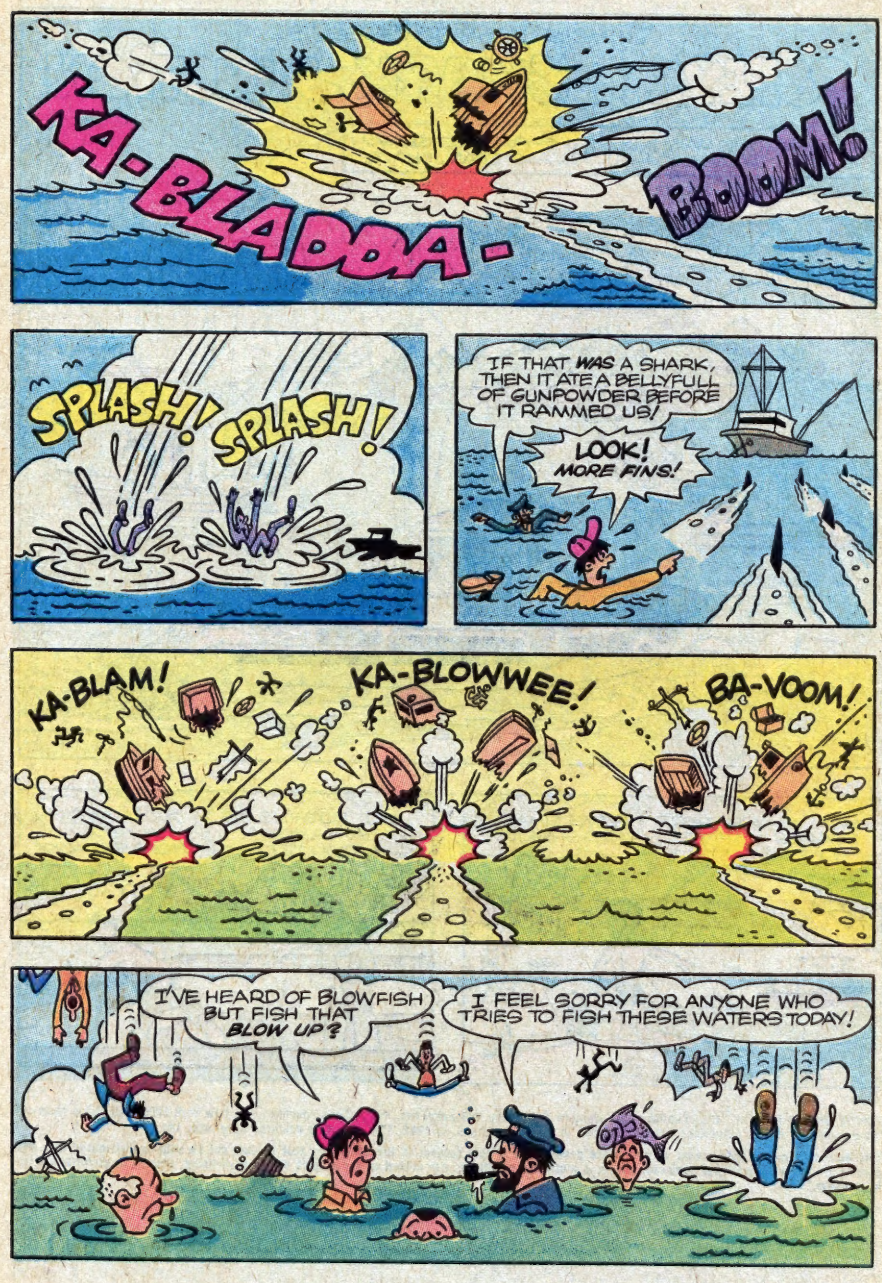
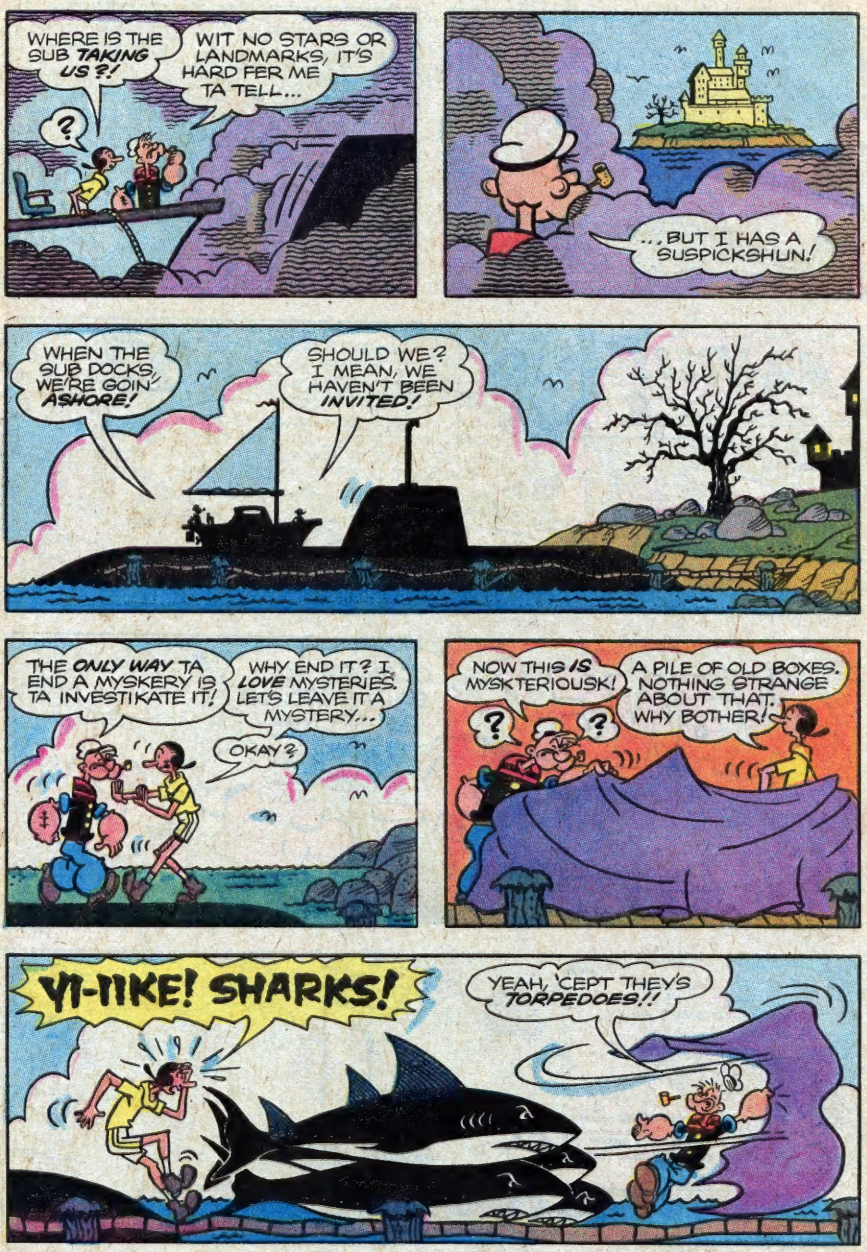

KA-BLADDA-
BOOM!
SPLASH! SPLASH!
IF THAT WAS A SHARK, THEN IT ATE A BELLYFULL OF GUNPOWDER BEFORE IT RAMMED US!
LOOK! MORE FINS!
KA-BLAM!
KA-BLOWWEE!
BA-VOOM!
I'VE HEARD OF BLOWFISH BUT FISH THAT BLOW UP?
I FEEL SORRY FOR ANYONE WHO TRIES TO FISH THESE WATERS TODAY!

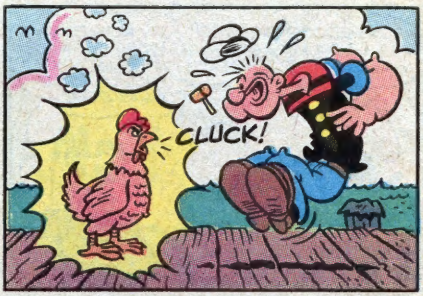
OLIVE, I TELLS YA, WE DON'T NEED ALL THIS STUFF!
NOW, NOW, POPEYE, YOU DO WANT ME TO ENJOY OUR FISHING TRIP, DON'T YOU?
I NEED MY LITTLE COMFORTS FROM HOME!
IT LOOKS LIKE YA BROUGHT YA HOME WIT YA!
CRASH!
OOOOOHHH! FEEL THAT OCEAN BREEZE. THIS IS GOING TO BE DEE-LIGHT-FULL!
THIS IS FUN! AND POPEYE HAS THE NERVE TO CALL FISHING WORK!
HMMM! I DON'TS REMEMBER SEEIN' THOSE WRECKS BEFORE!
WELL BLOW ME DOWN! A SAILFISH! WHAT A BEAUTY!

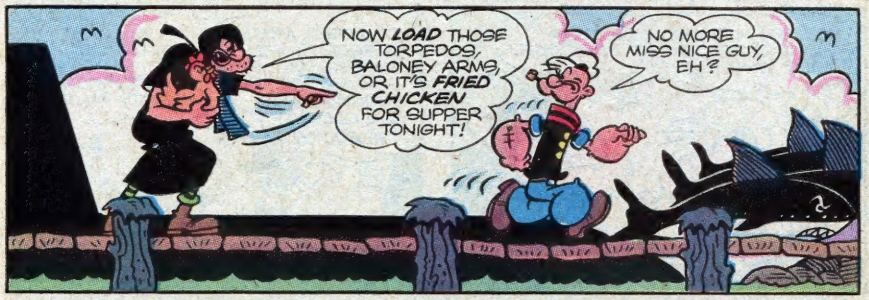
POPEYE I HAVE A BITE!
OMIGOSHK!
OLIVE, YA MUST HAVE THE SAILFISH ON YER LINE!
YA ISN'T STRAPPED IN!
WHAT DO I NEED SAFETY BELTS FOR? BOATS DON'T MAKE SUDDEN STOPS!
WHIRRRR!
HANG ON!
YIKE!!
WHIP!
WHOA! FISHIE, WHOA!
HEY! THE SAILFISH IS OVER THERE AND WE'RE GOING THATAWAYS!!

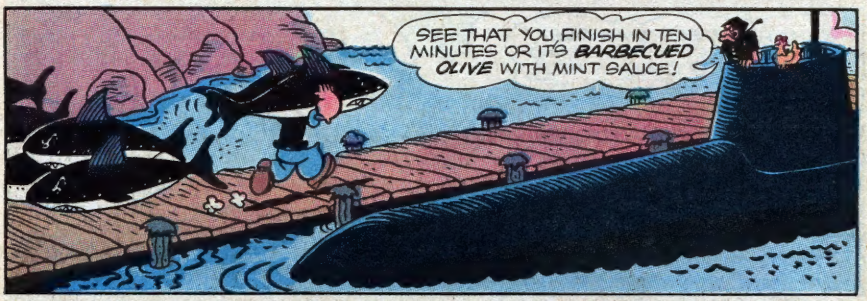
WHAT DOESK OLIVE HAS AT THE END OF HER LINE?!
?
SUDDENLY, IT'S GETTING VERY SPOOKY!
POPEYE! THE BOAT'S NOT ROCKING ANYMORE! IT'S AS IF WE'RE ON DRY LAND!
AA-YIII!
LOOKIT THAT! WE'RE GOING TO DIE!!
DON'T BE SCAIRT, SWEETIE! I'M DROPPING THE ANCHOR. AS SOON AS WE HEAR IT SPLASH, I'LL TAKE A ROWBOAT OVER TA INVESTIKATE!
CLANG!
CLANG? YOU SAID IT WOULD GO SPLASH!
HMMM.
?
IT ONLY GOESK SPLASH IN THE WATER. ON A SUBMARINE HULL IT GOES CLANG!

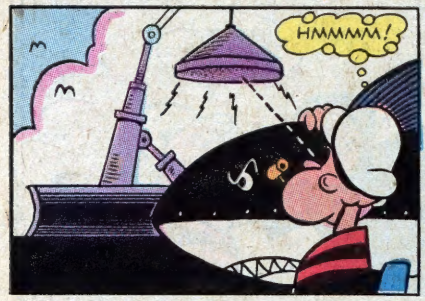

WHERE IS THE SUB TAKING US?!
WIT NO STARS OR LANDMARKS, IT'S HARD FER ME TA TELL...
?
...BUT I HAS A SUSPICKSHUN!
WHEN THE SUB DOCKS, WE'RE GOIN' ASHORE!
SHOULD WE? I MEAN, WE HAVEN'T BEEN INVITED!
THE ONLY WAY TA END A MYSKERY IS TA INVESTIKATE IT!
WHY END IT? I LOVE MYSTERIES. LET'S LEAVE IT A MYSTERY...
OKAY?
NOW THIS IS MYSKTERIOUSK!
?
?
A PILE OF OLD BOXES. NOTHING STRANGE ABOUT THAT. WHY BOTHER!
YI-IIKE! SHARKS!
YEAH, 'CEPT THEY'S TORPEDOES!!

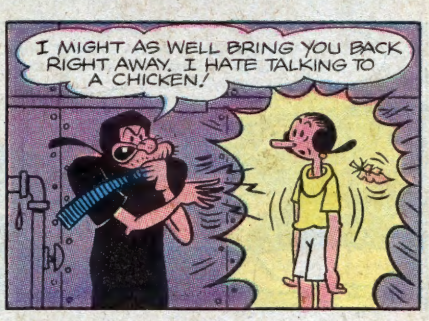
TORPEDOES PAINTED TA LOOK LIKE SHARKS! WHO WOULD DO THAT?
BY NOW EVEN YOUR TEENIE-WEENIE MIND SHOULD HAVE GUESSED!
THE SEA HAG!!
GOOD GUESS!
YOU SANK THOSE FISHING BOATS! BUT WHY?
FOR PRACTICE!
I'M AFTER MUCH BIGGER SHIPS! SHARKS WILL BE BLAMED FOR THE SINKINGS AND I'LL COLLECT THE BOOTY!
HOW WILL YOU GATHER YOUR ILL-GOTTEN GAINS UNDER WATER, SMARTY-PANTS?
WITH THIS ELECTRO-MAGNET! I CAN ATTRACT THE GOLD AND MONEY BOXES TO ME WITHOUT GETTING MY TOOTSIES WET!
CLEVER, NO?
HUMMM!!
POPEYE, DEAREST, WOULD YOU MIND LOADING MY SHARKS ABOARD MY SUB?
SURE, I'D MIND!


CLUCK!

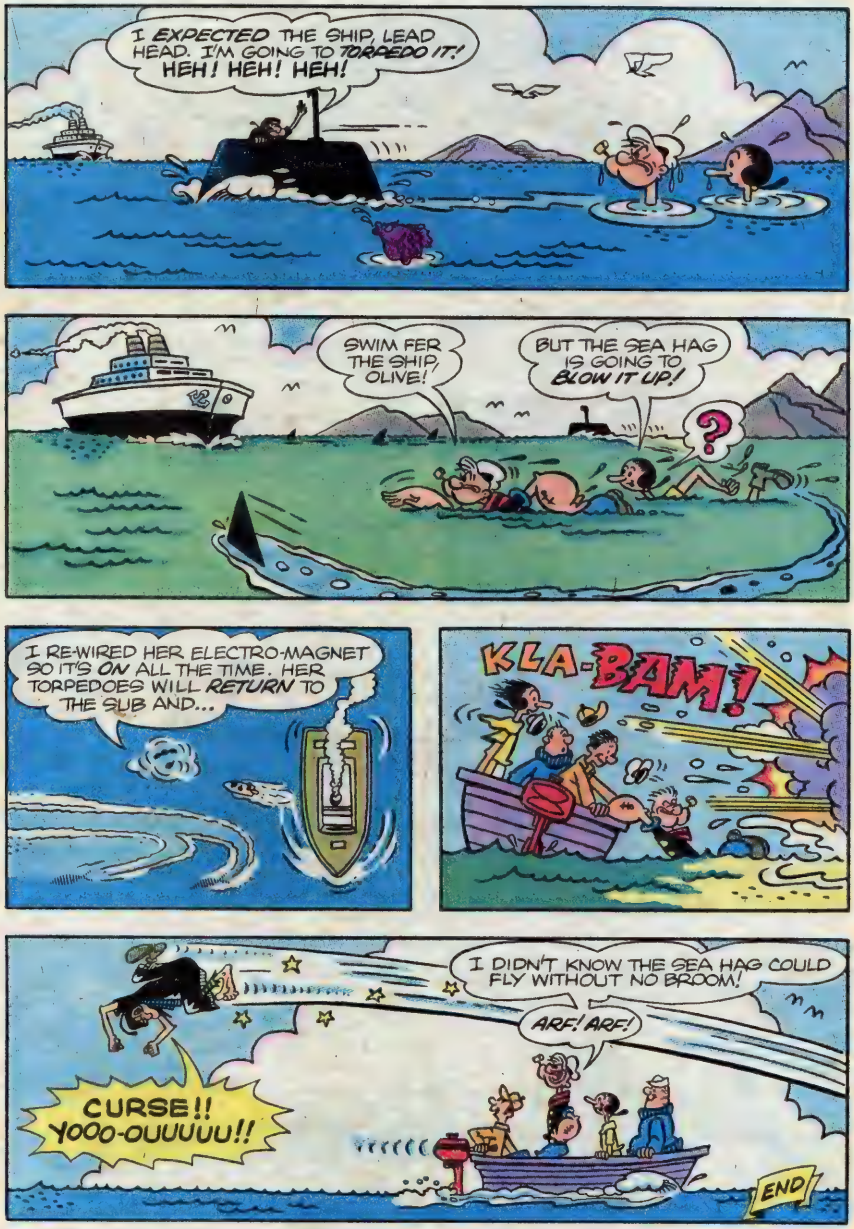

NOW LOAD THOSE TORPEDOS, BALONEY ARMS, OR IT'S FRIED CHICKEN FOR SUPPER TONIGHT!
NO MORE MISS NICE GUY, EH?

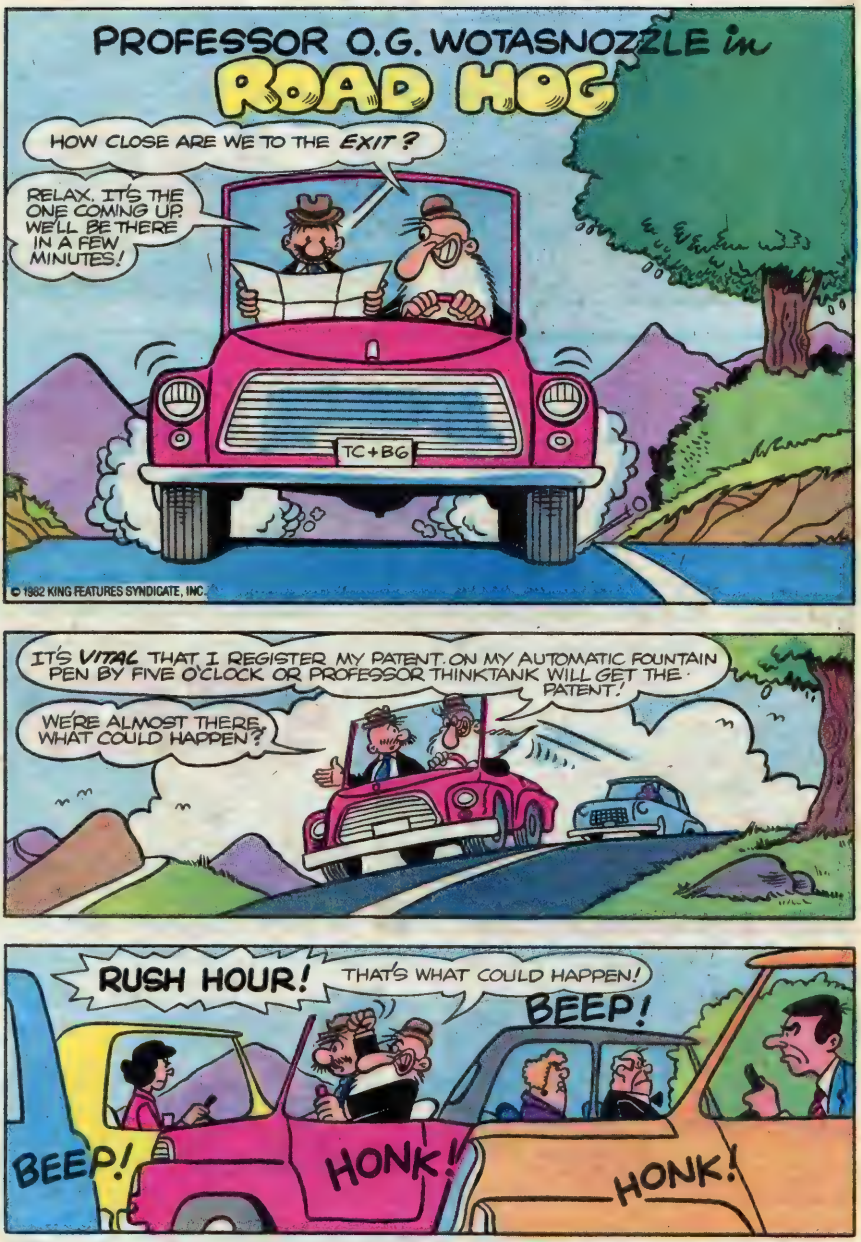

SEE THAT YOU FINISH IN TEN MINUTES OR IT'S BARBECUED OLIVE WITH MINT SAUCE!


HMMMM!


I MIGHT AS WELL BRING YOU BACK RIGHT AWAY. I HATE TALKING TO A CHICKEN!

AS ONE WOMAN TO ANOTHER, WHAT DO YOU THINK? ELEGANT BUT NOT GAUDY, WOULDN'T YOU SAY!
WHAT A BIG ROOM! BUT THE FURNISHINGS ARE IN TERRIBLE TASTE!
THANK YOU. I LIKE TO LIVE WELL, EVEN IN A SUBMARINE.
?
YER ALL LOADED UP, YOUR HAGNESS!
THEN IT'S TIME TO FILL MY TREASURE VAULTS! HEH! HEH!
WHAT ARE YOU PLANNING TO DO WITH US ??
DO? TO MY OLDEST, DEAREST FRIENDS?
WHY I'M SIMPLY GOING TO LET YOU GO!
THERE YOU ARE, MY LOVLIES. HAVE A NICE SWIM!
YOU LOSE, YOU OLD BAT! THERE'S A SHIP COMIN'!


I EXPECTED THE SHIP, LEAD HEAD. I'M GOING TO TORPEDO IT! HEH! HEH! HEH!
SWIM FER THE SHIP, OLIVE!
BUT THE SEA HAG IS GOING TO BLOW IT UP!
?
I RE-WIRED HER ELECTRO-MAGNET SO IT'S ON ALL THE TIME. HER TORPEDOES WILL RETURN TO THE SUB AND...
KLA-BAM!
CURSE!! YOOO-OUUUUU!!
I DIDN'T KNOW THE SEA HAG COULD FLY WITHOUT NO BROOM!
ARF! ARF!
END


PROFESSOR O.G. WOTASNOZZLE in
ROAD HOG
HOW CLOSE ARE WE TO THE EXIT?
RELAX. IT'S THE ONE COMING UP. WE'LL BE THERE IN A FEW MINUTES!
TC+BG
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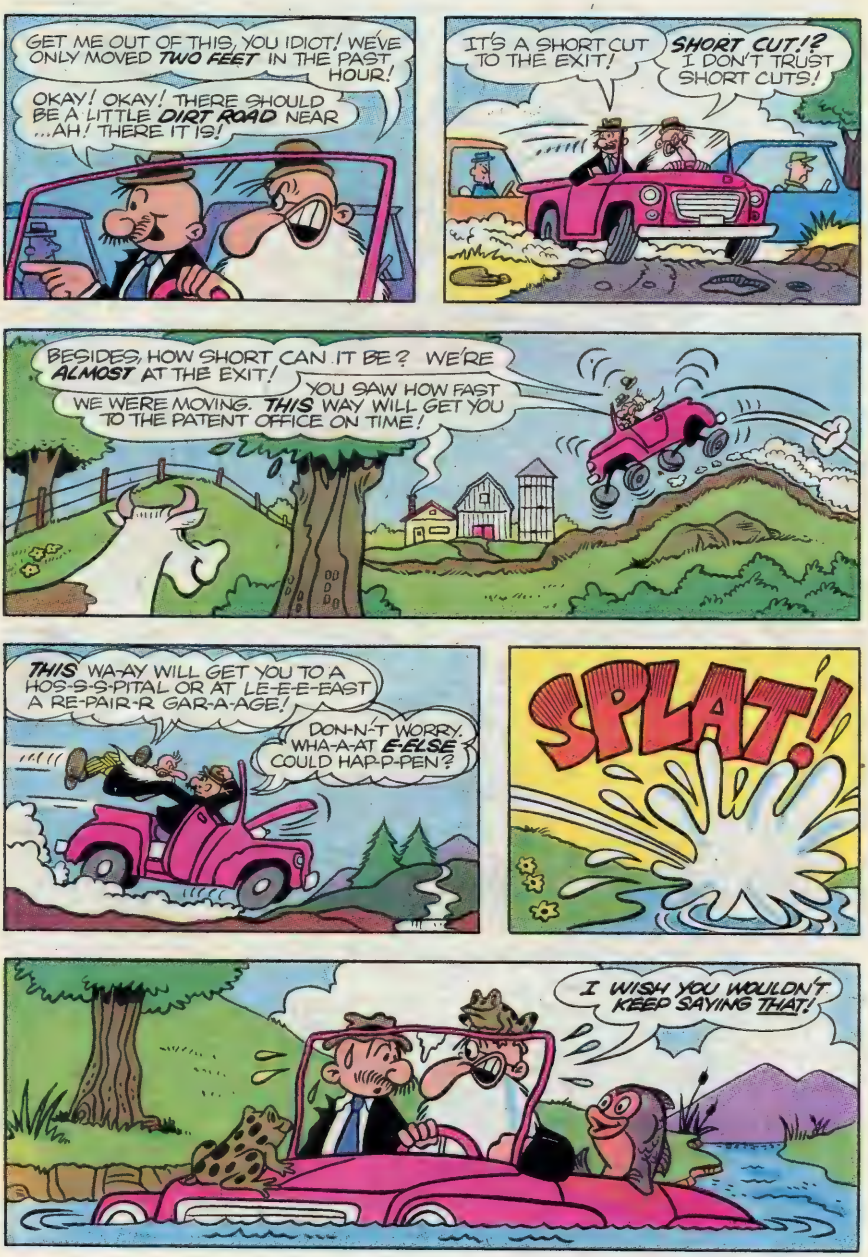
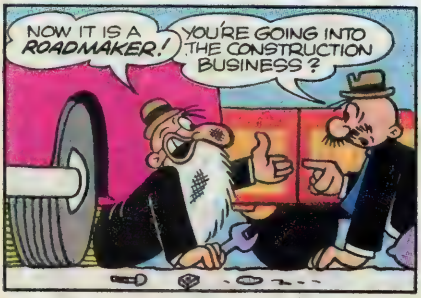
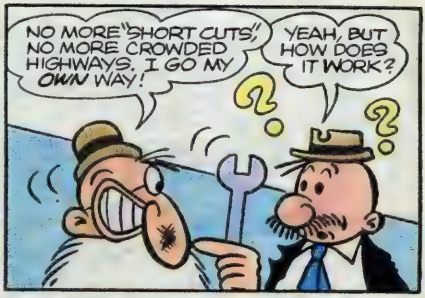
IT'S VITAL THAT I REGISTER MY PATENT ON MY AUTOMATIC FOUNTAIN PEN BY FIVE O'CLOCK OR PROFESSOR THINKTANK WILL GET THE PATENT!
WE'RE ALMOST THERE. WHAT COULD HAPPEN?
RUSH HOUR!
THAT'S WHAT COULD HAPPEN!
BEEP!
BEEP!
HONK!
HONK!

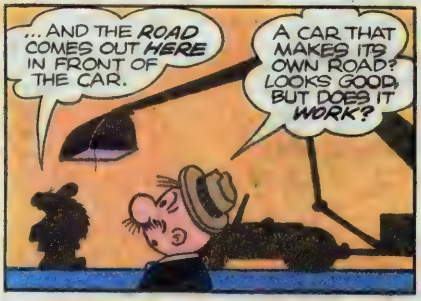

GET ME OUT OF THIS, YOU IDIOT! WE'VE ONLY MOVED TWO FEET IN THE PAST HOUR!
OKAY! OKAY! THERE SHOULD BE A LITTLE DIRT ROAD NEAR ...AH! THERE IT IS!
IT'S A SHORT CUT TO THE EXIT!
SHORT CUT!? I DON'T TRUST SHORT CUTS!
BESIDES, HOW SHORT CAN IT BE? WE'RE ALMOST AT THE EXIT!
YOU SAW HOW FAST WE WERE MOVING. THIS WAY WILL GET YOU TO THE PATENT OFFICE ON TIME!
THIS WA-AY WILL GET YOU TO A HOS-S-S-PITAL OR AT LE-E-E-EAST A RE-PAIR-R GAR-A-AGE!
DON-N-'T WORRY. WHA-A-AT E-LSE COULD HAP-P-PEN?
SPLAT!
I WISH YOU WOULDN'T KEEP SAYING THAT!

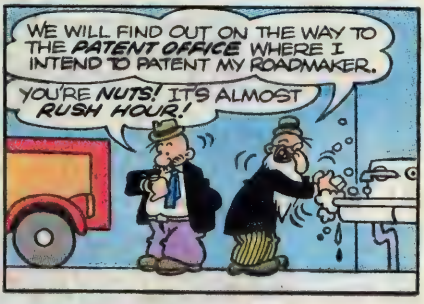
I'VE SEEN SO-CALLED SHORT CUTS BEFORE, BUT THIS...
GO THROUGH THOSE TWIN BUSHES AND WE'VE MADE IT, YOU'LL SEE!
WHAT! WE'RE BACK ON THE HIGHWAY!
TRUE, BUT WE'RE A FULL SIX FEET CLOSER TO THE EXIT—
IT'S PAST FIVE O'CLOCK, WE'RE STILL STUCK IN TRAFFIC, YET YOU'RE SMILING. I THINK THE EXHAUST FUMES HAVE TURNED YOUR BRAINS TO MUSH!
NOPE. THIS MISADVENTURE HAS GIVEN ME AN IDEA!
THE NEXT DAY...
HE'S BEEN WORKING IN THERE EVER SINCE WE GOT BACK YESTERDAY. I WONDER WHAT HE'S UP TO?
BANG!
CLANG!
YOU'VE BEEN MAKING A... CEMENT MIXER!?
IT ONLY LOOKS LIKE A CEMENT MIXER BECAUSE IT WAS A CEMENT MIXER.

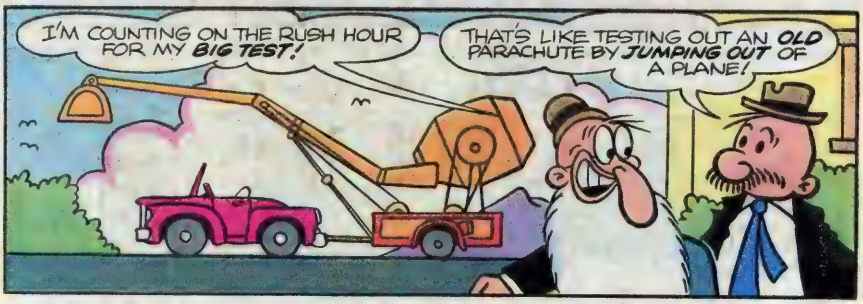

NOW IT IS A ROADMAKER!
YOU'RE GOING INTO THE CONSTRUCTION BUSINESS?

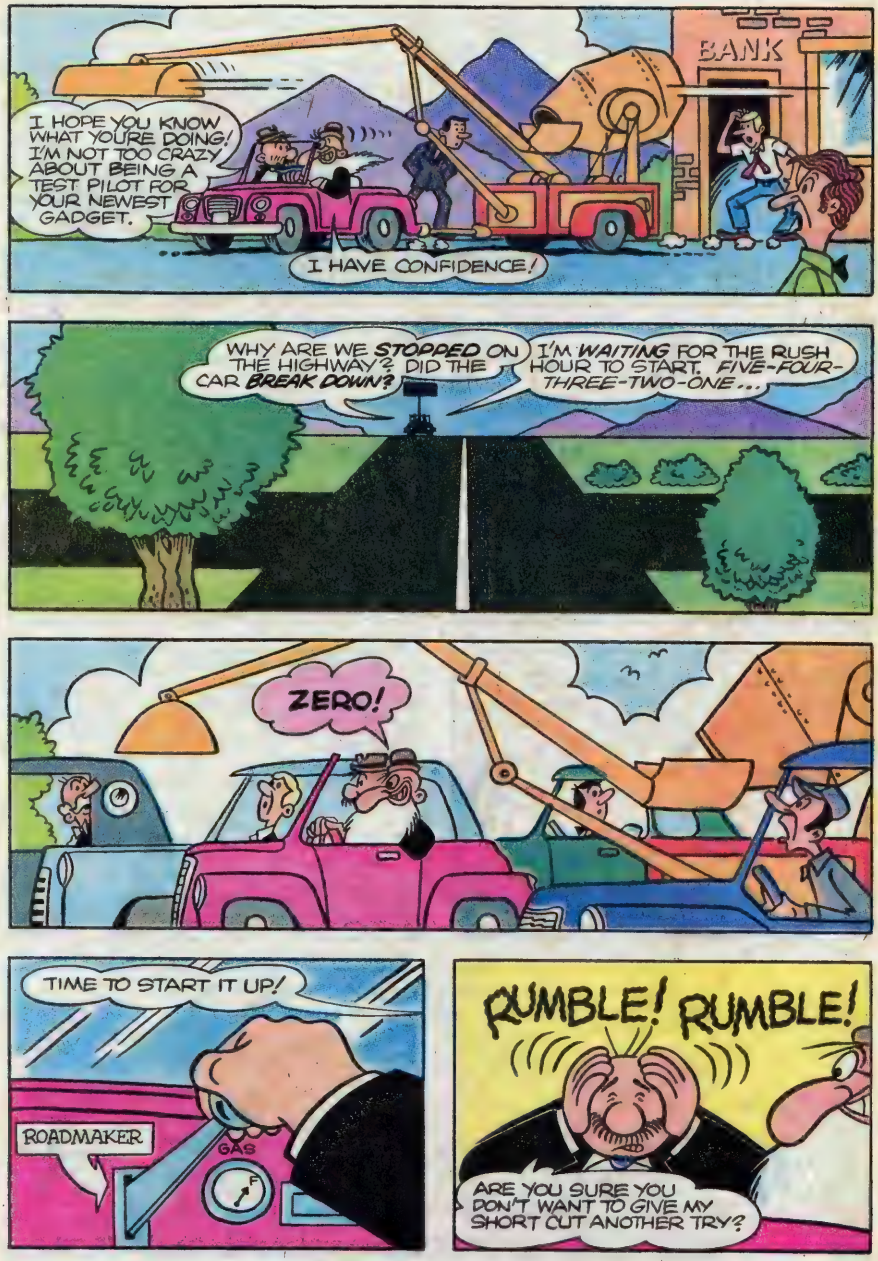

NO MORE "SHORT CUTS," NO MORE CROWDED HIGHWAYS. I GO MY OWN WAY!
YEAH, BUT HOW DOES IT WORK?

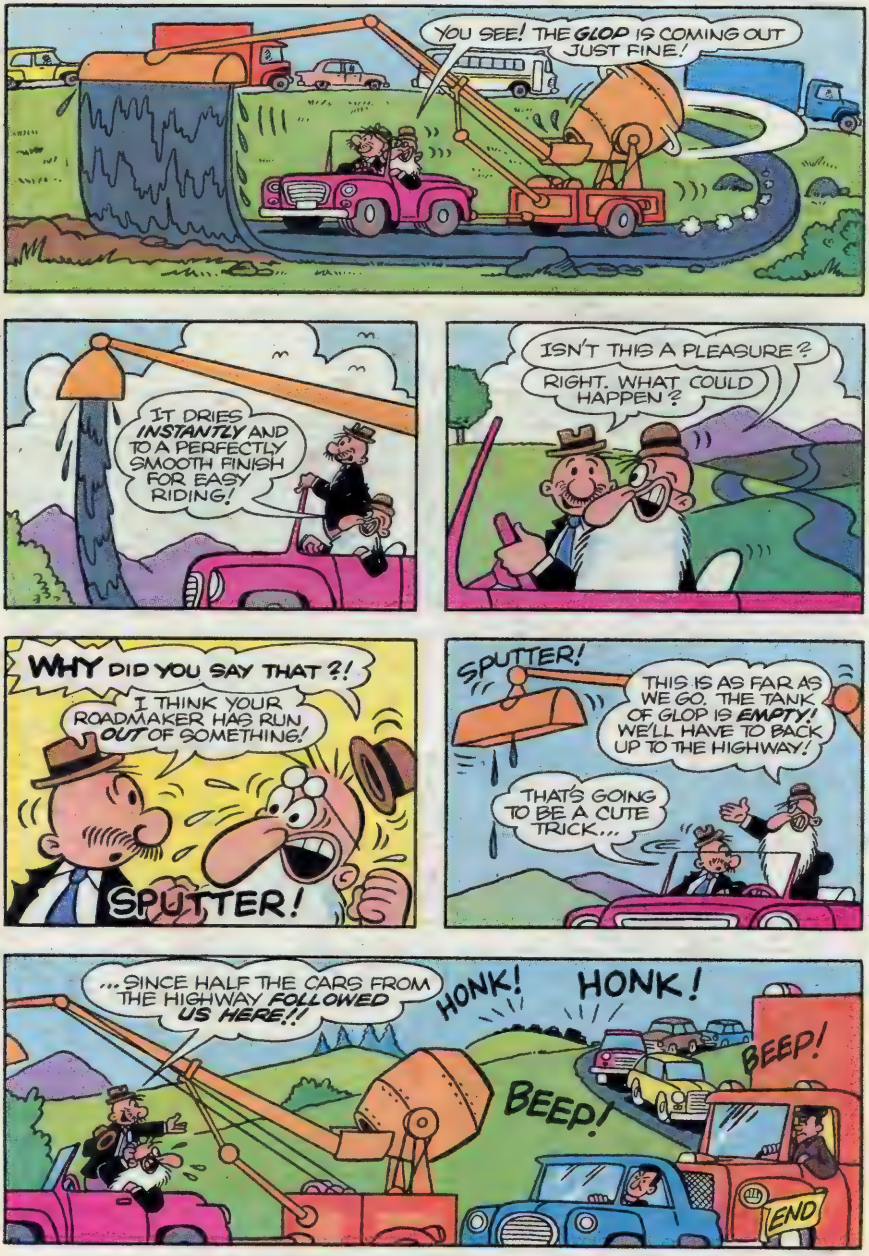
IN LAYMAN'S TERMS, I FILL THIS WITH ROADMAKING STUFF. IT MIXES THE GLOP TOGETHER...


...AND THE ROAD COMES OUT HERE IN FRONT OF THE CAR.
A CAR THAT MAKES ITS OWN ROAD? LOOKS GOOD, BUT DOES IT WORK?


WE WILL FIND OUT ON THE WAY TO THE PATENT OFFICE WHERE I INTEND TO PATENT MY ROADMAKER.
YOU'RE NUTS! IT'S ALMOST RUSH HOUR!


I'M COUNTING ON THE RUSH HOUR FOR MY BIG TEST!
THAT'S LIKE TESTING OUT AN OLD PARACHUTE BY JUMPING OUT OF A PLANE!


I HOPE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING! I'M NOT TOO CRAZY ABOUT BEING A TEST PILOT FOR YOUR NEWEST GADGET.
I HAVE CONFIDENCE!
BANK
WHY ARE WE STOPPED ON THE HIGHWAY? DID THE CAR BREAK DOWN?
I'M WAITING FOR THE RUSH HOUR TO START. FIVE-FOUR-THREE-TWO-ONE...
ZERO!
TIME TO START IT UP!
ROADMAKER
GAS
RUMBLE! RUMBLE!
ARE YOU SURE YOU DON'T WANT TO GIVE MY SHORT CUT ANOTHER TRY?


YOU SEE! THE GLOP IS COMING OUT JUST FINE!
IT DRIES INSTANTLY AND TO A PERFECTLY SMOOTH FINISH FOR EASY RIDING!
ISN'T THIS A PLEASURE?
RIGHT. WHAT COULD HAPPEN?
WHY DID YOU SAY THAT?!
I THINK YOUR ROADMAKER HAS RUN OUT OF SOMETHING!
SPUTTER!
SPUTTER!
THIS IS AS FAR AS WE GO. THE TANK OF GLOP IS EMPTY! WE'LL HAVE TO BACK UP TO THE HIGHWAY!
THAT'S GOING TO BE A CUTE TRICK...
...SINCE HALF THE CARS FROM THE HIGHWAY FOLLOWED US HERE!!
HONK!
HONK!
BEEP!
BEEP!
END

THIMBLE THEATER PRESENTS POPEYE in
"VAUXHALL'S HALL of GAME"
I SURE HOPE THE WEATHERMAN WAS WRONG WHEN HE PERDICKTED THUNDER STORMS, 'CAUSE I REALLY YAM ENJOYIN' CAMPIN' OUT!
I KNOW WHAT YA MEAN, POPEYE. IT'S JUS' US AN' THE STARS, TREES, BUSHES, EYES, GRASS...
EYES?
EYE, YI-YI-YI!
GROWL!
DON'T WORRY SWEEPEA. THERE AIN'T NO MAN NOR BEASK WHAT CAN STAND UP TO ME TWISKER PUNCH!!
GRRRRR! GROWL!
SPLINK!
WHAT HAPPENED TA HIM?
HE'S WALKIN' LIKE HE'S ASLEEPK!
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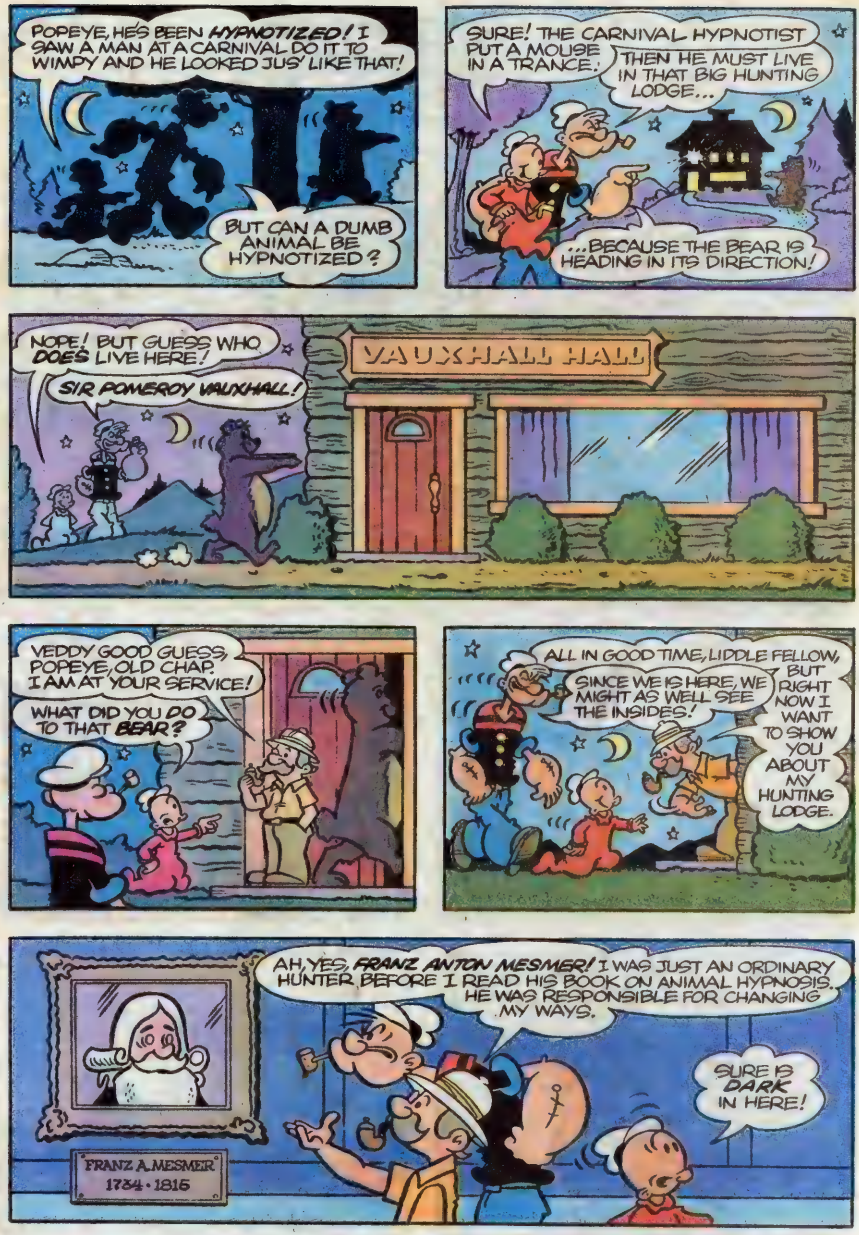
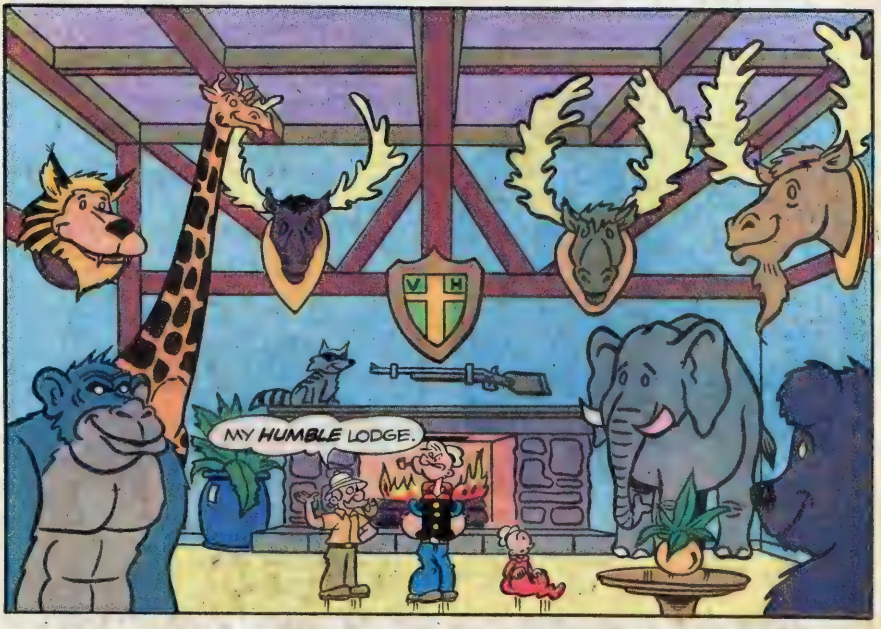
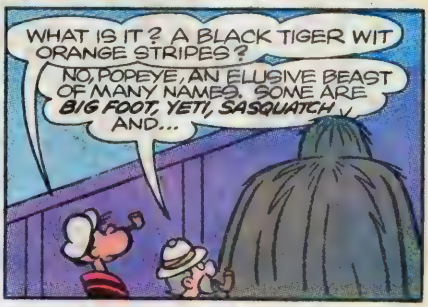

POPEYE, HE'S BEEN HYPNOTIZED! I SAW A MAN AT A CARNIVAL DO IT TO WIMPY AND HE LOOKED JUS' LIKE THAT!
BUT CAN A DUMB ANIMAL BE HYPNOTIZED?
SURE! THE CARNIVAL HYPNOTIST PUT A MOUSE IN A TRANCE.
THEN HE MUST LIVE IN THAT BIG HUNTING LODGE...
...BECAUSE THE BEAR IS HEADING IN ITS DIRECTION!
NOPE! BUT GUESS WHO DOES LIVE HERE!
SIR POMEROY VAUXHALL!
VAUXHALL HALL
VEDDY GOOD GUESS, POPEYE, OLD CHAP. I AM AT YOUR SERVICE!
WHAT DID YOU DO TO THAT BEAR?
ALL IN GOOD TIME, LIDDLE FELLOW, BUT RIGHT NOW I WANT TO SHOW YOU ABOUT MY HUNTING LODGE.
SINCE WE IS HERE, WE MIGHT AS WELL SEE THE INSIDES!
AH, YES, FRANZ ANTON MESMER! I WAS JUST AN ORDINARY HUNTER BEFORE I READ HIS BOOK ON ANIMAL HYPNOSIS. HE WAS RESPONSIBLE FOR CHANGING MY WAYS.
SURE IS DARK IN HERE!
FRANZ A. MESMER 1734 - 1815


MY HUMBLE LODGE.

THIS IS THE LARGEST LODGE I'VE EVER BEEN LODGED IN!
ALLOW ME TO SHOW YOU SOME OF MY RARE FINDS!

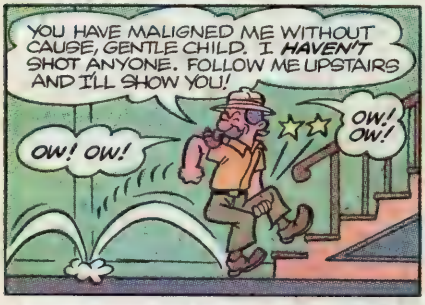
HERE IS AN ALBINO GORILLA... EXTREMELY UNUSUAL!
WHY DOES YA HAVE IT NEXT TO AN ORDINARY BLACK BEAR IF IT'S SO UNUSUAL?

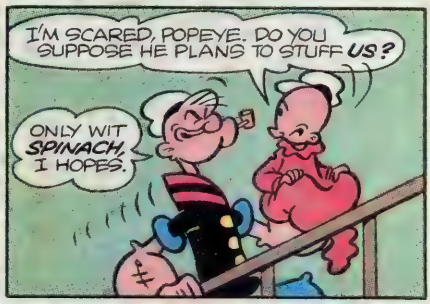
THAT IS NO BLACK BEAR, MY DEAR UNSOPHISTICATED FRIEND. THAT IS A BLACK POLAR BEAR! BUT HERE'S AN EVEN MORE UNUSUAL BEAST!

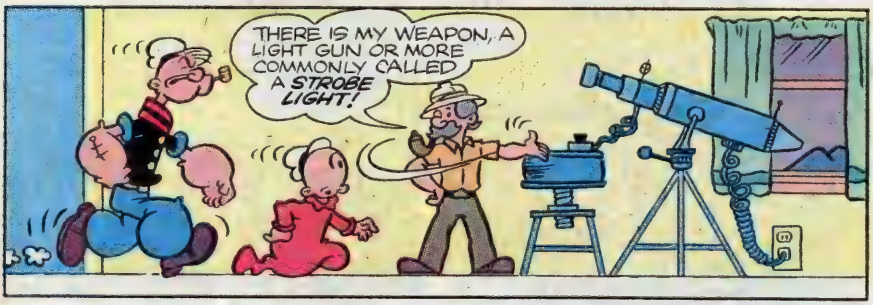

WHAT IS IT? A BLACK TIGER WIT ORANGE STRIPES?
NO, POPEYE, AN ELUSIVE BEAST OF MANY NAMES. SOME ARE BIG FOOT, YETI, SASQUATCH AND...

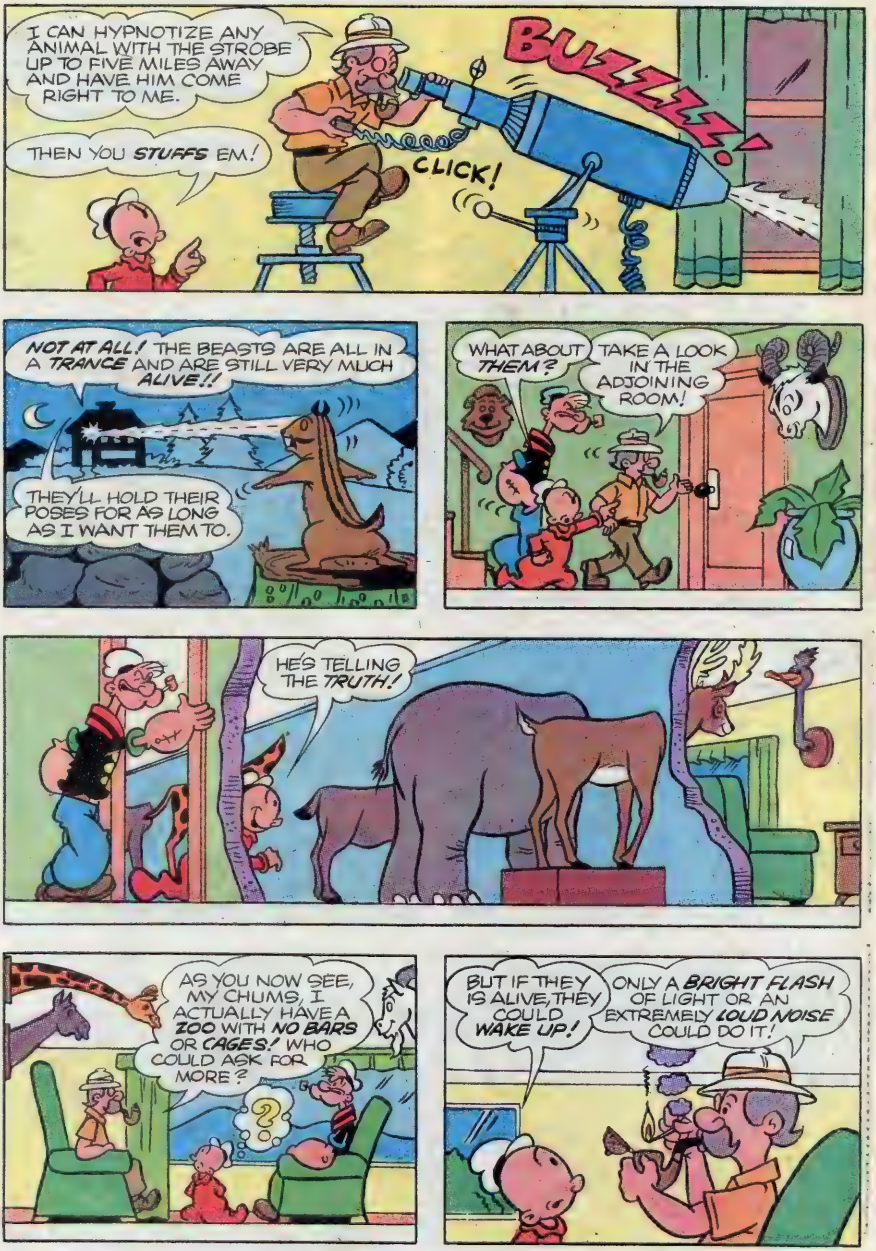
THE ABOMINABLE SNOWMAN, THE RAREST BEAST IN ALL THE WORLD!
WOW!

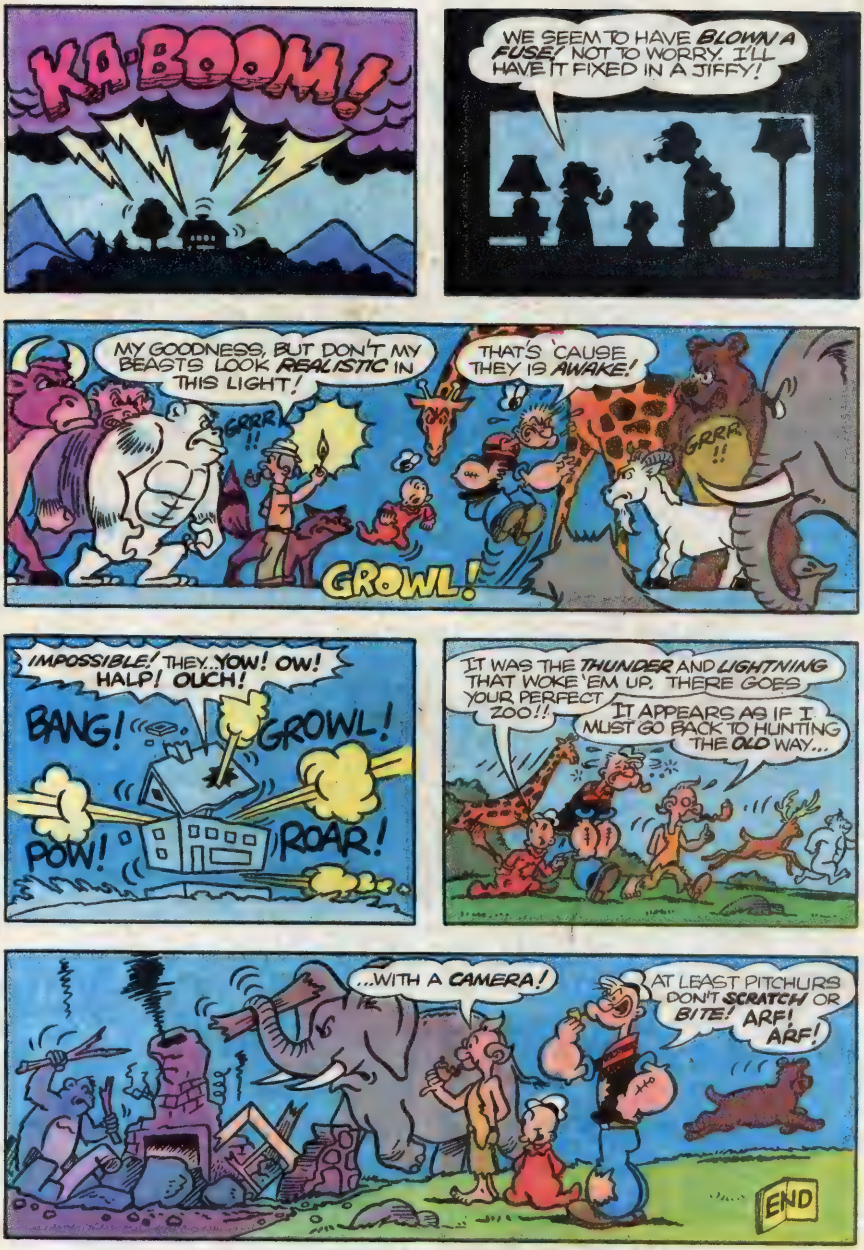
I THINKS YOU IS THE MEANEST MAN IN THE WORLD, YA SHOOTS THEM POOR ANIMALS THEN YOU STUFFS AND MOUNTS 'EM!
OW!

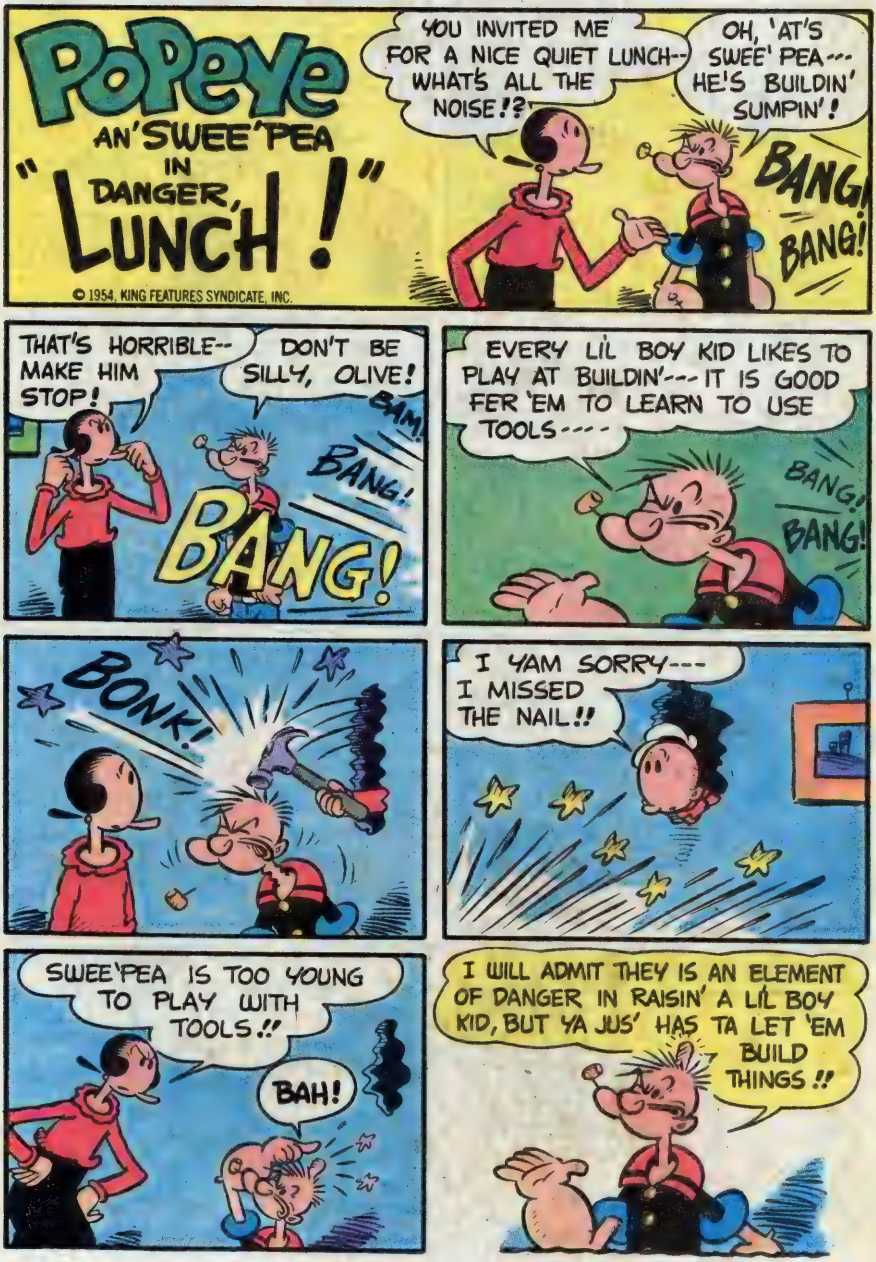

YOU HAVE MALIGNED ME WITHOUT CAUSE, GENTLE CHILD. I HAVEN'T SHOT ANYONE. FOLLOW ME UPSTAIRS AND I'LL SHOW YOU!
OW! OW!
OW! OW!

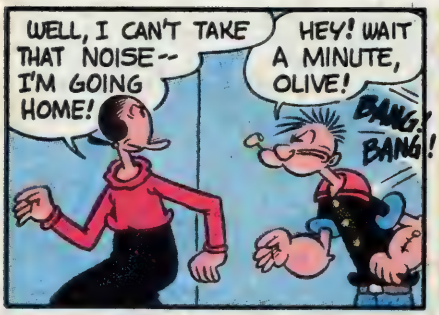

I'M SCARED, POPEYE. DO YOU SUPPOSE HE PLANS TO STUFF US?
ONLY WIT SPINACH, I HOPES.

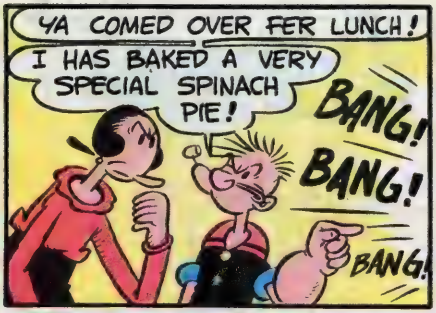

THERE IS MY WEAPON, A LIGHT GUN OR MORE COMMONLY CALLED A STROBE LIGHT!


I CAN HYPNOTIZE ANY ANIMAL WITH THE STROBE UP TO FIVE MILES AWAY AND HAVE HIM COME RIGHT TO ME.
THEN YOU STUFFS EM!
BUZZZZZ!
CLICK!
NOT AT ALL! THE BEASTS ARE ALL IN A TRANCE AND ARE STILL VERY MUCH ALIVE!!
THEY'LL HOLD THEIR POSES FOR AS LONG AS I WANT THEM TO.
WHAT ABOUT THEM?
TAKE A LOOK IN THE ADJOINING ROOM!
HE'S TELLING THE TRUTH!
AS YOU NOW SEE, MY CHUMS, I ACTUALLY HAVE A ZOO WITH NO BARS OR CAGES! WHO COULD ASK FOR MORE?
BUT IF THEY IS ALIVE, THEY COULD WAKE UP!
ONLY A BRIGHT FLASH OF LIGHT OR AN EXTREMELY LOUD NOISE COULD DO IT!

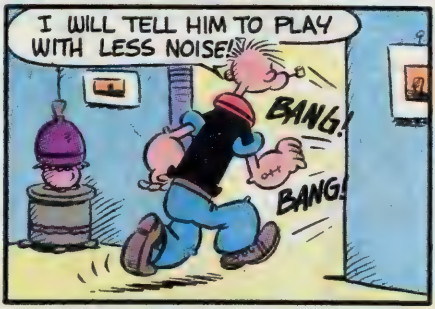

KA-BOOM!
WE SEEM TO HAVE BLOWN A FUSE! NOT TO WORRY. I'LL HAVE IT FIXED IN A JIFFY!
MY GOODNESS, BUT DON'T MY BEASTS LOOK REALISTIC IN THIS LIGHT!
GRRR!!
THAT'S 'CAUSE THEY IS AWAKE!
GRRR!!
GROWL!
IMPOSSIBLE! THEY...YOW! OW! HALP! OUCH!
BANG!
GROWL!
POW!
ROAR!
IT WAS THE THUNDER AND LIGHTNING THAT WOKE 'EM UP. THERE GOES YOUR PERFECT ZOO!!
IT APPEARS AS IF I MUST GO BACK TO HUNTING THE OLD WAY...
...WITH A CAMERA!
AT LEAST PITCHURS DON'T SCRATCH OR BITE! ARF! ARF!
END

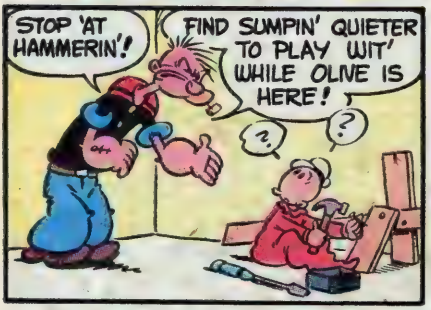

POPEYE
AN' SWEE'PEA
IN
"DANGER, LUNCH!"
© 1954, KING FEATURES SYNDICATE, INC.
YOU INVITED ME FOR A NICE QUIET LUNCH-- WHAT'S ALL THE NOISE!?
OH, 'AT'S SWEE' PEA--- HE'S BUILDIN' SUMPIN'!
BANG! BANG!
THAT'S HORRIBLE-- MAKE HIM STOP!
DON'T BE SILLY, OLIVE!
BAM! BANG! BANG!
EVERY LIL BOY KID LIKES TO PLAY AT BUILDIN'--- IT IS GOOD FER 'EM TO LEARN TO USE TOOLS----
BANG! BANG!
BONK!
I YAM SORRY--- I MISSED THE NAIL!!
SWEE'PEA IS TOO YOUNG TO PLAY WITH TOOLS!!
BAH!
I WILL ADMIT THEY IS AN ELEMENT OF DANGER IN RAISIN' A LIL BOY KID, BUT YA JUS' HAS TA LET 'EM BUILD THINGS!!

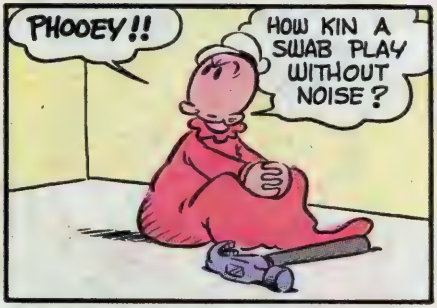

WELL, I CAN'T TAKE THAT NOISE-- I'M GOING HOME!
HEY! WAIT A MINUTE, OLIVE!
BANG! BANG!

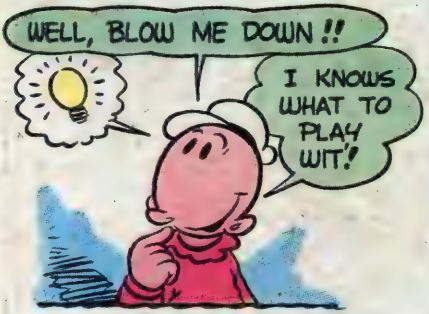

YA COMED OVER FER LUNCH!
I HAS BAKED A VERY SPECIAL SPINACH PIE!
BANG!
BANG!
BANG!

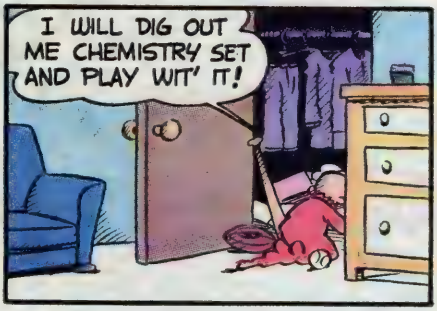
I CAN'T EAT WITH THAT GOING ON!!
HM?
BANG!
CHOP!!
BANG!
POW!


I WILL TELL HIM TO PLAY WITH LESS NOISE!
BANG!
BANG!

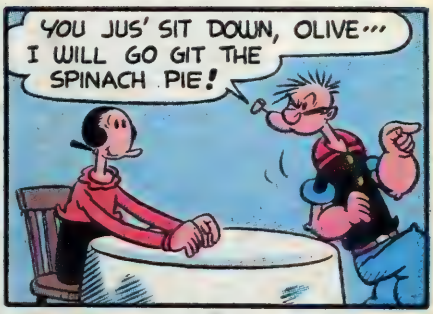

STOP 'AT HAMMERIN'!
FIND SUMPIN' QUIETER TO PLAY WIT' WHILE OLIVE IS HERE!
?
?

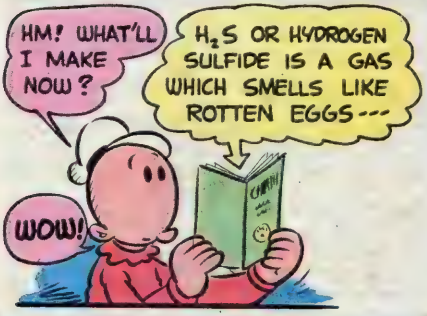

PHOOEY!!
HOW KIN A SWAB PLAY WITHOUT NOISE?


WELL, BLOW ME DOWN!!
I KNOWS WHAT TO PLAY WIT!

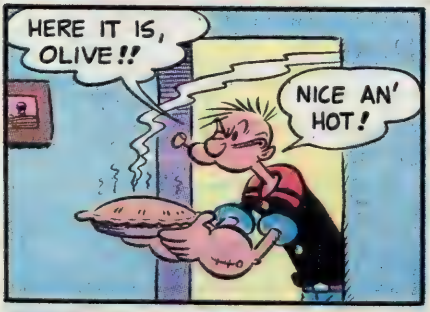

I WILL DIG OUT ME CHEMISTRY SET AND PLAY WIT' IT!

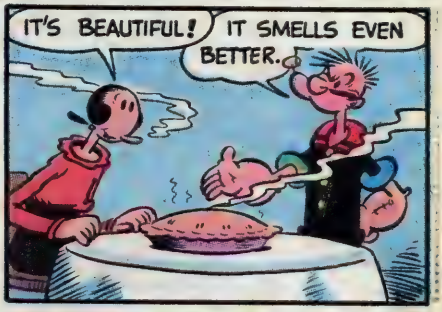
THEY IS NO NOISE PLAYIN' WIT' CHEMICALS!


YOU JUS' SIT DOWN, OLIVE... I WILL GO GIT THE SPINACH PIE!

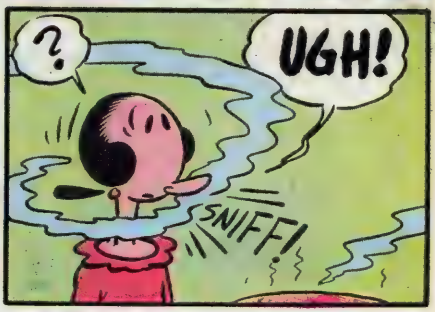

HM! WHAT'LL I MAKE NOW?
H_2S OR HYDROGEN SULFIDE IS A GAS WHICH SMELLS LIKE ROTTEN EGGS---
WOW!

PLACE THE TEST TUBE OVER A FLAME AND THE H_2S GAS WILL BE RELEASED!


HERE IT IS, OLIVE!!
NICE AN' HOT!

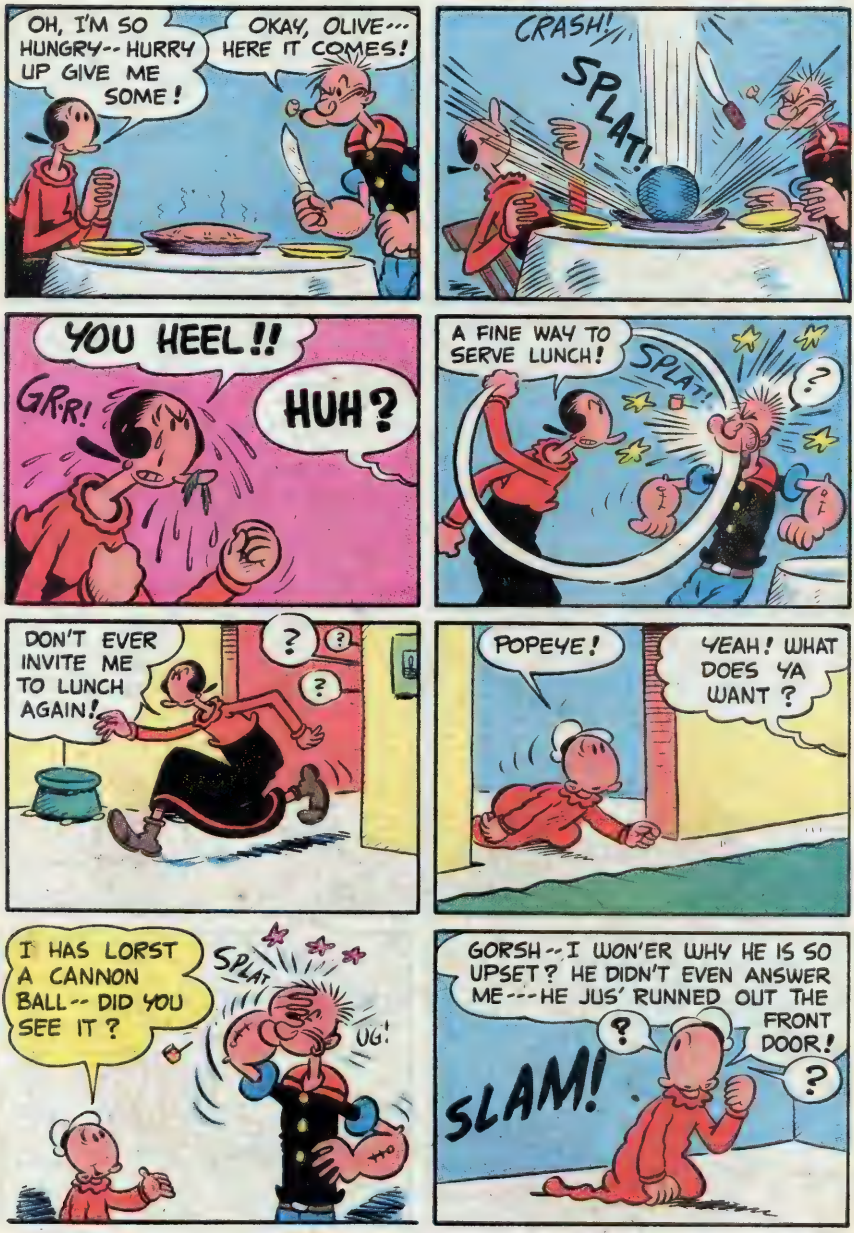

IT'S BEAUTIFUL!
IT SMELLS EVEN BETTER.

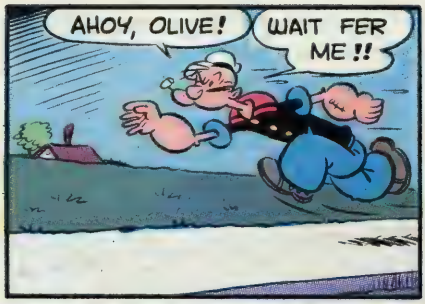
H_2S
SNIFF!


?
UGH!
SNIFF!

AVAST, YA SILLY DAME -- WHATCHA HOLDIN' YER NOSE FER? ... IS YA INSINERATIN' 'AT ME PIE IS NO GOOD?
WELL, -- YOUR PIE IS IN THE ROOM WITH US!!
HM?? IT SMELLS GOOD TO ME!
SNIFF!
THE TROUBLE WIT' YOU IS YER JEALOUS B'CAUSE I KIN COOK SUCH A GOOD SPINACH PIE!
WHA-TH??
UGH!!
SNIFF!
?
SWEE'PEA!!
?
WHA'S WRONG? I YAM NOT MAKIN' ANY NOISE!
GR-R-R!
THEY IS SOMETHING WORSE THAN NOISE WHEN YA IS EATIN'!
I'M SORRY!!
YOU GO UP IN THE ATTIC AN' PLAY WHILE OLIVE AN' I HAS OUR LUNCH!
OKAY, POPEYE ... I WON'T BOTHER YOU AGAIN!

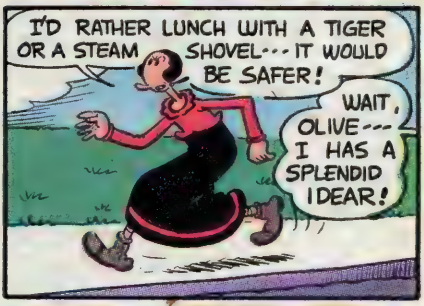
SIT DOWN, OLIVE--- WE KIN HAVE A NICE PEACEFUL LUNCH NOW!
SWELL!
GEE--- THERE'S NOTHIN' TO PLAY WITH UP HERE--- POPEYE CLEANED OUT THE ATTIC!
GEE---- THERE'S SUMPIN'----?
?
?
PHOOEY--- JUS' AN OL' CANNON BALL!
WHAT KIN YA DO WIT' AN OLD CANNON BALL!?
IT'S NO GOOD WIT' OUTA CANNON!
PHOOEY!!
CRASH!
?
!
WOW!! IT WENT RIGHT THROUGH!!

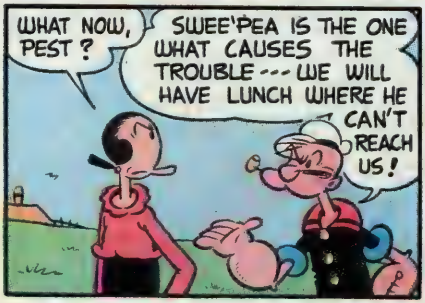

OH, I'M SO HUNGRY-- HURRY UP GIVE ME SOME!
OKAY, OLIVE--- HERE IT COMES!
CRASH!
SPLAT!
YOU HEEL!!
GR-R!
HUH?
A FINE WAY TO SERVE LUNCH!
SPLAT!
?
DON'T EVER INVITE ME TO LUNCH AGAIN!
?
?
?
POPEYE!
YEAH! WHAT DOES YA WANT?
I HAS LORST A CANNON BALL-- DID YOU SEE IT?
SPLAT
UG!
GORSH--I WON'ER WHY HE IS SO UPSET? HE DIDN'T EVEN ANSWER ME---HE JUS' RUNNED OUT THE FRONT DOOR!
?
?
SLAM!


AHOY, OLIVE!
WAIT FER ME!!

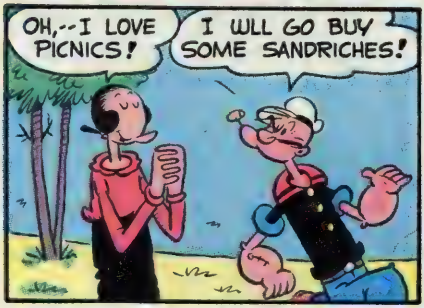
SCRAM, SAILOR BOY--- YOU BOTHER ME!
AW GEE, OLIVE--- DON'T BE MAD--- ACCIDENTS WILL HAPPEN!

OH, SURE!! BUT WHY DO THEY ALWAYS HAPPEN WHEN I'M HAVING LUNCH WITH YOU?!
?
?
?


I'D RATHER LUNCH WITH A TIGER OR A STEAM SHOVEL--- IT WOULD BE SAFER!
WAIT, OLIVE--- I HAS A SPLENDID IDEAR!


WHAT NOW, PEST?
SWEE'PEA IS THE ONE WHAT CAUSES THE TROUBLE--- WE WILL HAVE LUNCH WHERE HE CAN'T REACH US!

WHERE'S THAT--- THE MOON?
DON'T BE SILLY!! WE WILL GO INTO THE WOODS AN' HAVE A PICNIC!

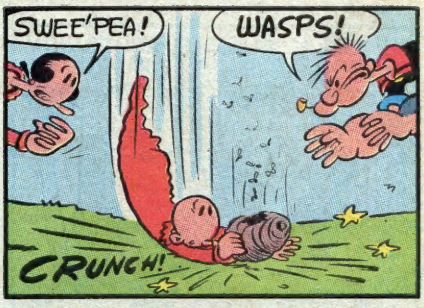

OH,--I LOVE PICNICS!
I WLL GO BUY SOME SANDRICHES!

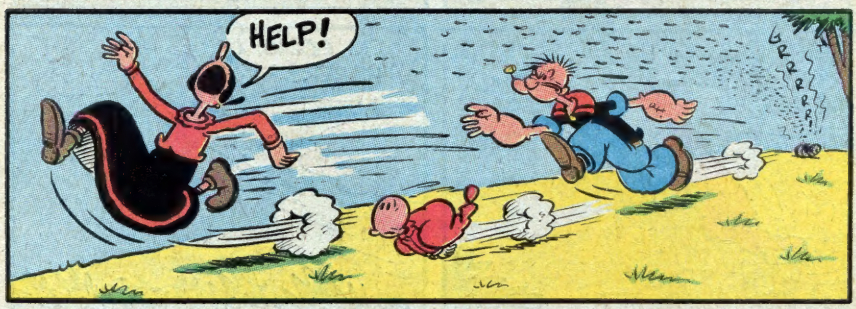
WE WANTS TO BE SURE TO PICK A SPOT WHERE SWEE'PEA KIN NOT FIND US!
LET'S GO THIS WAY!

SHUCK$! EVERYTHING I DO CAUSES TROUBLE!!
THEY MUS' BE SOMPTHIN' I KIN DO WHAT WON'T BOTHER POPEYE!
GEE! THERE'S MY KITE! FLYING IT SHOULD BE SAFE ENOUGH!
THERE'S A NICE BREEZE BLOWIN' TODAY!
THE WIND IS GETTIN' STRONGER!
?
!
GULP!

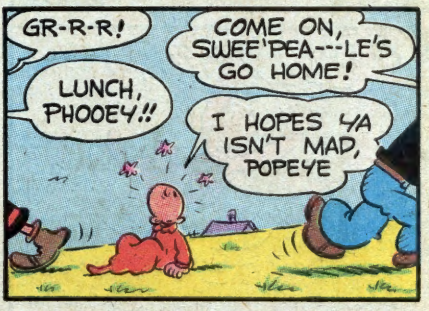
OH, THIS IS A LOVELY SPOT!
YEAH, AND PLENTY SAFE FROM SWEE'PEA
LE'S EAT!
THIS IS THE WAY I ENJOY EATING!
I'LL SAY! IT'S SO NICE AND PEACEFUL !!
YIPE!! I'M GOING RIGHT TOWARDS THE WOODS!
I'M GOING HIGHER!
GULP!
SNAP!
A WASPS' NEST!
CRASH!
AWK! I DON'T WANT THIS THING!

SNAP!
CRUNCH!
SNAP!
?
?


SWEE'PEA!
WASPS!
CRUNCH!


HELP!
GRRRRR!

AND IF YOU EVER INVITE ME TO LUNCH AGAIN, I'LL HAVE YOU ARRESTED FOR ATTEMPTED MURDER!


GR-R-R!
COME ON, SWEE'PEA---LE'S GO HOME!
LUNCH, PHOOEY!!
I HOPES YA ISN'T MAD, POPEYE

I YAM MORE CURIOUS THAN MAD!! I WANTS TO KNOW ONE THING---
HOW DID YOU FIND US?
?

OH, I DON'T KNOW----
I GUESS YER JUS' PLAIN LUCKY!!
AWK!
HEH!
HEH!

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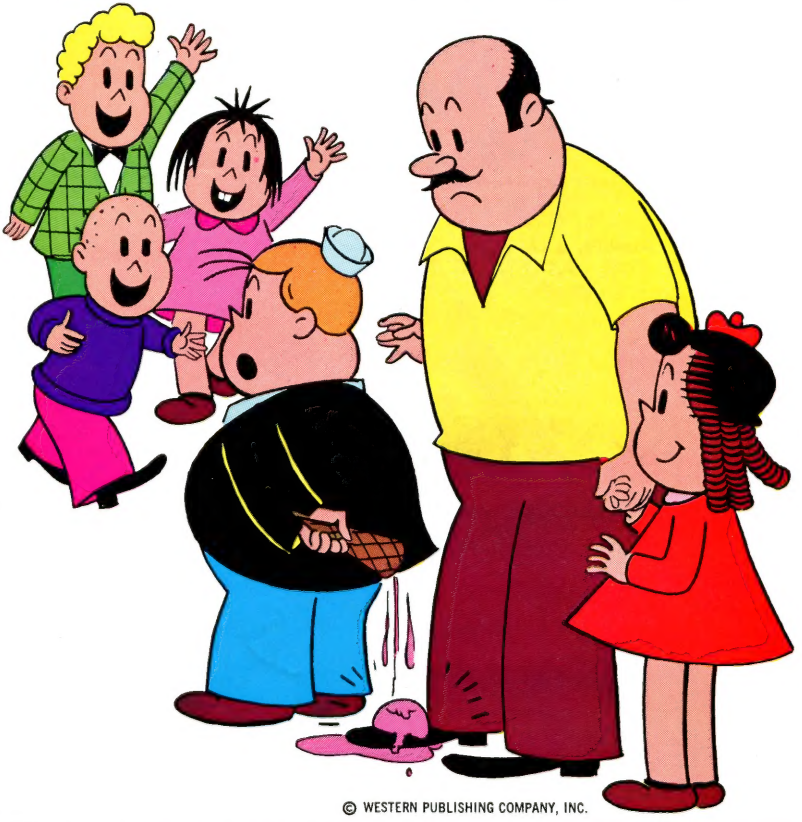

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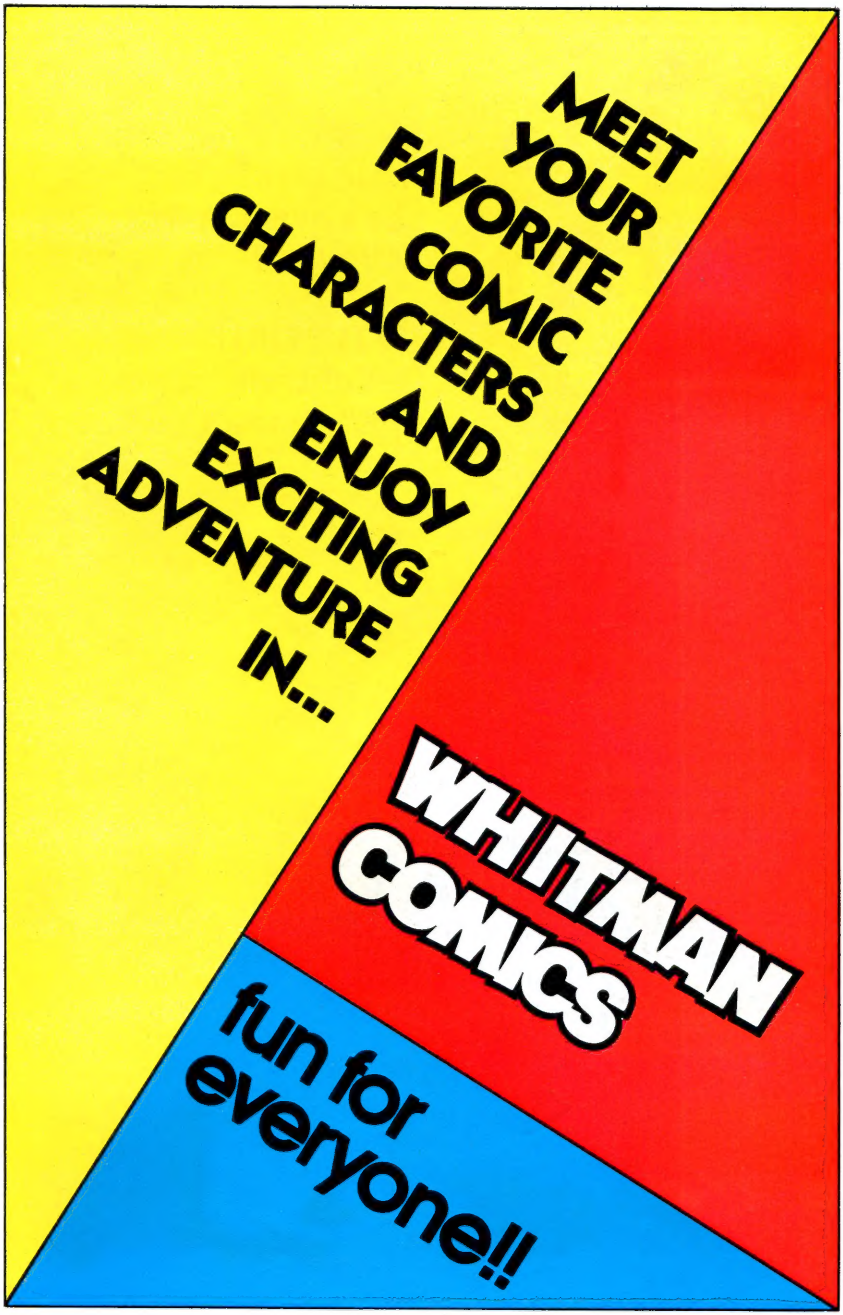
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